

# Semi-Weekly Courier News.

Independent and Democratic—Published from the Happy Side of Life—for the Benefit of Those Now Having Breath in Their Bodies. Price, \$2.00 for One Year, or, \$2,000 for 1,000 Years—CASH!

VOL. II.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY: FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1883.

NO. 190.

OIL of peppermint will cure frost bites.

SPEAKER Carlisle's committee will be announced to the House Monday.

THE Delmonico saloon bought 100 rabbits yesterday, and is selling them out at 10 cents each.

THERE are said to be 700 men working on the new railroad between Newport and Ashland.

At a dance in Simpson county, two colored men shot each other in the stomach, and both fell dead.

DR. JOHN M. GRAVES committed suicide in Henderson county Tuesday. His married life was unhappy.

CARLISLE has a street named Bourbon Avenue, in honor of the county from which Nicholas was taken.

THE Carlisle and Sharpsburg Telephone Company has declared a dividend of 20 percent. to its stockholders.

FOR benefit of our Florida patrons, we'll say that we are enjoying a big snow boom—three good ones this week.

A LOAFING lawyer in this office a few days ago, found that it takes 500 tobacco seeds to fill an ordinary gun cap.

THE boys are beginning to T. Henry up a little now, and the welkin is made to ring on the still chill air nightly.

SMALL-POX is spreading in Minorsville, a small village in Scott county. The Times reports seven cases in one family.

LEWIS FIELD, colored, has been sent to prison for life, for the murder of Simon Bryant, colored, near Versailles.

WM. BONTA, an old widower fell dead of heart disease at Daville, Wednesday, while shoveling snow from his front door.

THE nomination of Hon. Walter Evans, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, was confirmed by the Senate Wednesday.

KENTUCKY pays her common-school teachers \$1.40 for each pupil; Indiana pays hers \$6.05; Illinois, \$7.35; Ohio, \$6.07; Iowa, \$7.03.

THE Minnie Hauck troupe went to pieces at Saginaw, Mich., Tuesday night, on account of the alleged sickness of the star.

JIM BLACKBURN, of Woodford county, has a dog that bites his horse and leads it to water three times a day, says the *Clipper*.

ASHTON P. HAMPTON is the latest announcement for Speaker of the House of Representatives, from Spencer and Bullitt counties.

THE last spike has been driven and trains are running through from Owensboro to Adairville on the Owensboro and Nashville railroad.

COLLECTOR SVOPE, of the 7th District, collected by noon Tuesday, \$31,073.03. This is a pretty good half day's work for a Vice Presidential aspirant.

COMMENCING to-morrow, the K. C. will sell excursion tickets at all points on the road, at very low excursion rates. All tickets good to return until January 2d.

W. A. ALLEN, the dairyman, on Tuesday scared a turkey hen from her nest, in which there were three eggs. He helps to know if Rev. Dorsey can beat that turkey story?

AS THE holidays are at hand, there'll be numerous victims to the toy pistols all over the land. Richmond has already trotted out one little victim with a bullet in it's hand.

NOW the Cincinnati Southern Railway wants its grade changed to the standard width. It cannot be changed, except by special acts of the Legislatures of Kentucky and Tennessee.

IN a special term of Court here yesterday, a motion was made to have Col. A. M. Swope to give bond as executor of the estate of the late Mrs. Judith Higgins, and the motion was over-ruled.

ELIZA OLDHAM, colored, of Lexington, while engaged in doing a good deed for a neighbor on Saturday last, caught fire at a grate and died from the effect of the burning Tuesday morning.

THROUGH Mrs. Gov. Blackburn's kindly interest, the convicts in the penitentiary will be given a bountiful Christmas dinner. She has given her private check of \$50 to aid in securing the necessary food.

THREE sons of Elias Debusk, of Morgan county, aged 14, 12 and 8, were sent to the field to husk corn. The oldest one became enraged at the youngest one and shot him with a pistol, killing him instantly.

THE donation of \$7,500 to Breathitt county, for educational purposes, by Mr. A. G. F. Dodge, was made upon the condition that the people of the county raise \$6,500. This condition has been fulfilled and the donation secured.

IT appears very strange as well as inconsistent, that a certain paper in this city should heartily condemn many occurrences in the very bitterest terms socially, and then in public print applaud the same to the skies! Yet it is too true.

TWO small colored boys, aged eleven years, were under arrest at Mt. Sterling for stealing a fine horse from Geo. Carroll. They confessed the crime, saying that they were hired to do so by Ike Hode, and that they turned the horse loose near North Middletown.

THE old comet of 1812 is now visible to the naked eye, in the Northwest. It is a small affair with a short stubby tail and knocked down in the left hip and spavined in the right fore leg. It would not bring over \$13 at the highest bidder on the public square, on thirty days' time.

W. A. HILL, of this city, with the aid of four laborers, erected a fine monument for Joe McCann, near Lexington, this week, which required four days to get in position. People are beginning to understand that when they pay cash, they can get just as fine work here for the same money as they can in Louisville or Cincinnati.

## The Latest Sensation.

FROM an advertisement in the *Kentuckian*, the readers will infer that there is much blood on the moon in this city—and all about a scandalous report circulated about a handsome little grass-widow in this city. A few days ago, by the reception of several anonymous letters, Miss Duck Smith was advised by a friend, that Dan Earlywine, our City night-watchman, had made certain statements to Tom Laughlin, a butcher, which were derogatory to Miss Smith's heretofore unimpeachable character, and Miss Smith brought Earlywine to task about it. Earlywine went before Mayor Purnell and signed certain papers denying the allegation, and denouncing Laughlin as a liar. Here's where the trouble should have ended, as Miss Smith's character was then vindicated, and the question of veracity was then one between Earlywine and Laughlin. This paper refused to publish a card from Miss Smith, which would have agitated the matter and brought her name before the public unnecessarily, but her card finally found publication as an anonymous card in the *Kentuckian*, and, as a natural consequence, the secret of the lady's name was hurriedly made known in consequence of it having been suppressed in the card. The News interviewed Mr. Laughlin, and asked him what he had to say about Earlywine's card calling him a liar, and he assured the News that Earlywine admitted to him in the presence of his brother, of making the ugly statements about Miss Smith, even after he had signed the papers at the Mayor's office to the contrary.

Thus, the matter stands at present. There's a general regret that Miss Smith should have been so ill-advised as to have published the said card, as the dozen who had heard of the affair would not have allowed the matter to have gone further, and the public would never have been treated to this rare morsel. Suffice to say, even after the matter has been made half public by the anonymous card in the *Kentuckian*, those who have passed judgment on the same, have fully vindicated Miss Smith's character, but have regretted her action in the card business.

WM. CRAWFORD, colored horseman at Speaks' stable, fell dead last night, of heart disease.

## The Rentz-Santley Burlesque Company.

THIS excellent company was greeted by a large audience at the Opera House last evening. In comedy and burlesque they excel, and the most prominent among them is Miss Alice Townsend, the favorite opera bouffe and burlesque artist. The variety and originality included in the different parts added greatly to the enjoyment of the entertainment.—(Daily O.) *Tribune*.

## Eloquentary Entertainment.

THE entertainment to be given in the City School Chapel, Monday evening, December 24th, by Miss Hilber's class in elocution, promises to be one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the season. The program is very interesting, consisting of recitations, humorous, pathetic, dramatic, oratorical and varied by music both vocal and instrumental. There will doubtless be a large audience.

## A Babe Born in a Fodder Shock.

ON Wednesday, as John Hildreth, a farmer on Can Run, was hauling out fodder for his stock, he found on the inside of a shock a young colored woman who had given birth to a child the day before. Strange to say, the mother and child were both doing well under the circumstances. Mr. Hildreth took her to an old out-house and had her cared for as best he could, and reported the same to Judge Turney, who at once ordered that she should be cared for at the expense of the county.

## Catholic Bazaar.

THE ladies of the Catholic Church of this city, including the sisters of Visitation Academy, are now conducting a bazaar in the City Hall, which will be continued until New Year's day. The proceeds will be applied towards the payment of a debt on the property bought from Father Brandt, by Visitation Academy. At the bazaar will be found a complete line of Christmas goods in way of oil paintings, painted by the scholars of the Academy, chromos, crayons, wax work, chenille jewelry, toilet sets, and in fact, everything beautiful. Every one cordially invited to visit the bazaar, and see the handsome display.

## The Mammoth Minstrel Festival.

COMMENCING on December 31st, and continuing during the week, there will be a mammoth minstrel festival held in the Cincinnati Music Hall, at which there will be 500 performers, consisting of 100 vocalists, 100 musicians, 100 comedians and dancers, 50 female jubilee shouters, 100 chorus singers, 50 madrigal boys and 40 end men. In the street procession there will be a brass band of 100 pieces, 200 zouaves and 12 drum majors. General admission, 50 cents. All railroads will run cheap excursions, and will hold the trains until after the evening performances. Matinees on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. The Kentucky boys will certainly rally hither.

## "The Hunchback."

Miss Josephine Kelley, a young and talented artist, starting under the management of R. E. J. Miles, of the Grand Opera House, Cincinnati, will present James Sheridan Knowles' charming comedy, "The Hunchback" at the Opera House this evening. Elegant souvenirs will be presented to each lady in the audience, and a dramatic treat is looked for, as that play has never been witnessed here. An exchange says: "She is an actress of more than ordinary promise, supporting the character of 'Julia' in 'The Hunchback' in a manner highly creditable to those of much riper experience. Her readings are forcible, well conceived and artistic, her gestures graceful and timely, and in every respect she is most excellent, and destined to achieve a triumphant success. But this comedy would in the characters of Sir Clifford and Master Walter (the Hunchback). Frederick Paulding in the part of Sir Clifford in the fourth act, where he and Julia are brought together, brought out all the force of the character, and the combined acting of the two in this act held the audience in perfect quiet. Miss Ada Dow is a most acceptable Helen, reading, dressing, looking and acting the part like a true artist. Mr. Leffingwell as Master Walter, and Mr. Nash as Modus, are also deserving honorable mention. Seats now on sale at Brooks & Lyman's drug store.

## SCINTILLATIONS.

—Bob Burdette is a member the of Baptist church.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pryor, of Paris, Ky., are at the Louisville Hotel.—(Courier-Journal)

—The young men of Winchester will give an elegant hop on the evening of December 26th.

—"Mr. C. Alepande, Paris Ky.," is published as an arrival at the Burnett House, Cincinnati. Who is he?

—Samuel M. Pryor, of Morgan's Station, was in the city yesterday, looking hale and lively as a new father-in-law could under the circumstances.

—It is not generally known, but it is true, that A. P. Allis, of this city, is a cousin to Artemus Ward, deceased. Their mothers are full sisters, both of whom are now living.

—Mrs. Munnell, the wife of Elder Thos. Munnell, was taken down yesterday with pneumonia and is now in a very critical condition. All the family have been telegraphed of her condition. Mr. Munnell, Mr. Cornelson and wife, are away from the city.—(Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat)

—Mrs. Bette L. Day, of Lynn, Mass., gave birth to triplets on the 14th ult.—(Springfield Journal)

—The 27th chapter, 1st verse of Proverbs, reads thusly: "For thou knowest not what a day may bring forth, and I don't believe we do.—[Exchange]

—The Proverbs are wrong again; for we do know that the above Day brought \$.

—That streak of fire which flew up Main street last yesterday afternoon, was not the new comet; it was a piece of fire crackers to a dog's tail. The dog didn't recognize its grandmother as it flew through the beautiful snow.

—Two citizens of Shawhan and Ruddle Mills are getting up a rousing petition to present to representative Offutt at the convening of the legislature, praying that a law be passed prohibiting the retail sale of intoxicating liquors in that precinct.

—This office has mailed a handsome little souvenir to each of its subscribers, as a Christmas present, aggregating \$75 in cost for the 1,000 presents. Subscribers failing to get one will confer a favor by dropping us a postal, and a second one will be mailed.

J. W. ROTHWELL started to move from Corinth to Missouri, several weeks ago, but did not go, as his baggage was left at the depot. This week his remains were found in Eagle Creek, Owen County, near where he was to have moved from. It is supposed he was murdered for his money.

JEROME BRENNER has ordered that a special term of the Bourbon County Court of Common Pleas be held on Saturday, the 29th, for the purpose of settling the trouble between John Brent and the K. C. railroad, regarding the injunction which was sworn out, to stop work on the switch to the coal elevator.

BON BURDITTE'S lecture was not largely attended Wednesday night, owing to the bad weather; but the members of the Baptist church, under whose auspices he was lecturing, saved themselves and added a few dollars to their treasury. The lecture was full of happy hits, and was heartily enjoyed by the audience. The receipts of the house amounted to \$80, of which \$75 was paid the lecturer.

FOR the 300th time, we wish to inform our friends that they need not refer us to the *Kentuckian* for news for publication. If they cannot give it to us first, they need not give it to us at all. The News always manages to fill up on fresh news every issue, and never publishes an item published by other Paris papers unless it is a murder or something of that character. We also desire to remark for the 1,000 time, that the News is published every Tuesday and Friday morning, and is sold at \$2 per annum, payable strictly in advance. Cut this item out and paste it in your day books.

## A \$20 Bible Prize.

THE publishers of *Railroad's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for January, among which is the following: We will give \$20.00 to the person telling us how many times the word "Bethlehem" occurs in the Old Testament scriptures by January 10th, 1884. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner January 15th, 1884. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps) and their answer, for which they will receive the February *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address: RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Pa.

## The Trader, Turfman, Farmer and Sportsman.

Hemp seed is now selling at \$5 a bushel in Lexington.

Tobacco all over the state is reported damaged from damp weather.

Wm. Tarr has sold his fine Edgewater colt to John Hughes, of Fayette county.

Clayton Howell of Mt. Sterling, sold seven two-year-old mules to Peter Paul, of Virginia, at \$12.50 per head.

W. H. Wilson, Cynthia, Ky., has purchased the filly, weanling, bay, by Indianapolis; dam Sister Mae, by Whirlwind.

It is announced that F. J. Megibben, Cynthia, Ky., has sold Ascot, chestnut gelding, four years old, by Springbok; dam by Asteroid.

Wm. Tarr sold to W. H. Hendricks, of Fleming, two car loads of 2-year-old mules, at \$120 per head. Charlie Turner also sold him one car load at a good price.

The bay horse Abdullah, foaled 1869, by Strader's Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; dam Abyss by Alexander's Abdullah, the property of F. Muecke, Owatonna, Minn., died Nov. 27.

The *Live Stock Record* reports that J. & J. Swiger, Spring Station, have refused an offer of \$4,000 for the yearling filly Lady Winston, by Virgil; dam Lady Way, by imported Eclipse.

At the public sale of racers of the late firm of McIntyre & Swiney, at Lexington yesterday, Katie Pearce sold for \$1,150, to T. Lortie, of New York; Lizzie S., for \$2,150, to M. Young, of Lexington; Redstone, for \$1,000, to John Swiney; and Virgil, weanling filly, for \$1,220, to Dan Swiger, of Lexington.

## EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

—A thing of beauty jaws forever.—[Married man.]

THE finest candles in the market, at Joe Croxton's.

—A boy-baby weighing twenty pounds when born, is a Hart county curiosity.

C. F. DIBLAKE & Co. are headquarters for Holmes & Cutt's Famous English Biscuits.

—The man who spells Christmas with an X deserves to be mauled to death with a stuffed club.

LADIES, get melino underwear, kid gloves, handkerchiefs, collars and hosiery of Mrs. J. E. Paton, at cost.

—There's a man named Sledd, in Nicholas county. They say he gets about better this snowy weather.

CROXTON is the boss toy man in the State. If you think this is gush, call and see for yourself.

—The bald heads are reveling in their glory; all on account of a legitimate enterprise that is coming.

ALDEN Evaporated Fruits, very fine, domestic dried fruits, best and cheapest, at SPEARS, CHAMBERS & Co.

—Miss Susan B. Anthony will winter at Washington and keep her eagle eye on the woman suffrage question.

ALL kinds of fascinating games, such as Arthurs, Fascinations, Dominoes, and many other games for children, at Croxton's.

—There's a man connected with the management of the Insane Asylum at Lexington, who steals to business like a leech.

THE celebrated spics, imported by H. F. A. Leffingwell, of New York, can always be found with positive instructions to sell. Now is your time to get a cloak at your own price—from \$1.00 up.

At a Hamball, Mo., wedding, the bridal march was played on a harmonica, and the bride wore a calico dress in the Mother Hubbard style.

GO TO Croxton's, where you will find everything in the toy line. Fire-crackers that can be heard a mile; drums, rattles, horns, jumping-jacks, jim-crows and everything that is quaint and hard to find elsewhere.

—There is a young Indian in Winnipeg who makes a fine living laughing as a profession. He will laugh five minutes for five cents, and it is well worth it.

W. H. INGELS & Co. have just received a large invoice of cloaks, a consignment from one of the large manufacturers of the East, with positive instructions to sell. Now is your time to get a cloak at your own price—from \$1.00 up.

—Miss Alice Townsend, of the Rentz-Santley Burlesque Company, which is billed for 14th place, at 20th, wears a diamond crescent valued at \$1,500, when on the stage.

THANKSGIVING DELICACIES.—Figs, dates, Malaga grapes, bananas, celery, Italian plums, Florida oranges, apples, coconuts, turkeys, cranberries, prunes, raisins, oysters, mince-cake, etc., for sale by SPEARS, CHAMBERS & Co. C. F. DIBLAKE & Co.

—Mrs. Bob Ingersoll is a handsome woman, above the mean height, with full, manly figure, in complexion she is a brunette, with bright dark gray eyes. Her morning recitations during the winter are very highly attended.

E. B. MALLORY & Co. are unrivalled as oyster purveyors. They pack none but fresh and sound goods. Their cans are full, the oysters large, and are guaranteed all O. K. when they leave.

—The Louisville *Post* says that Joe Blackburn has beautiful legs. We'll bet that any shows here next Wednesday night, can beat him.

THE justly celebrated "Gold Medal Flour" is still the leader. Every barrel warranted first-class or no sale. Small packages neatly put up for special use. Mail your Christmas cakes of it. Make your biscuits and rolls with it. Every housekeeper ought to try it.

SPEARS, CHAMBERS & Co. C. F. DIBLAKE & Co.

## MATRIMONIAL.

The marriage of Miss Mamie B. Pearce to Mr. John W. Dodd, of Louisville, was solemnized at the residence of Mr. Charles B. Pearce, at Maysville, yesterday morning.

## OPERA - HOUSE.

WEDNESDAY, December 26th.

"THE STRAIGHT TIP."

Most positively the only great Novelty and Burlesque Company that will visit Paris this season.

America's Standard Attraction.

—THE CELEBRATED—

RENTZ-SANTLEY

Novelty and Burlesque Company.

25 ARTISTS. 25

ALWAYS THE GREATEST.

NOW GREATER THAN EVER.

THE BRILLIANT RECEPTION SCENE, OUR SOCIAL CLUB.

10 LOVELY LADY STARS.

MAJESTIC NOVELTY OLIO

By a Superb Coterie of

—EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN SPECIALISTS.—

Each entertainment concluding with the new Sensational Burlesque, entitled

DON JOSE,

THE SPANISH DUDE,

Introducing the latest Parisian Craze.

THE MASHERS' QUADRILLE,

—AND—

THE BEAUTIFUL SPANISH BELLES.

4 Regular English Dudes 4.

The Spanish Mashers.

Those Darling Dudes.

The Brilliant Reception Scene

A PERFORMANCE GRANDLY PERFECT.

Secure seats four days in advance, at Brooks & Lyman's without extra charge.

A BEAUTIFUL HOME

FOR SALE!

I OFFER for sale privately the farm of 100 Acres near the city of Paris, Ky., lately the home of Capt. Matt. M. Clay. The land is nearly all in grass, extends from the city limits on the southeast to Stoner creek, and is in excellent condition. The dwelling and improvements to which valuable additions have been made recently—are substantial and handsomely finished. The brick dwelling contains ten rooms, pantry, kitchen, cellar, &c. The location is healthful and attractive.

For terms, apply to G. C. Lockhart, or MINERVA A. CLAY, Executor.

Persons having claims against the estate of Capt. M. M. Clay are requested to present them properly proven at the law office of G. C. LOCKHART, Paris, Ky.

MINERVA A. CLAY, Executor.

W. H. H. JOHNSON, Prop'r. W. B. CONWAY, Clerk.

JOHNSON HOUSE, MILLERSBURG, KY.

One square from the depot. Good Livery Stable Attached. The kindest attention given and guests made comfortable.

Good Sample Rooms. A table filled with all the delicacies of the season.

RATES REASONABLE.

ELLIOTT KELLY,

Fire Insurance Agent,

CITIZEN'S BANK, - - PARIS, KY.

Represents FIVE FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES.

CASH ASSETS OVER \$20,000,000.00.

FIRE, LIGHTNING AND TORNADO POLICIES WRITTEN. LOSSES PAID PROMPTLY. RATES LOW.

WM. KENNEY, M. D.,

PRACTITIONER OF

MEDICINE & SURGERY,

May be found during the day, when not professionally engaged, at Brooks & Lyman's Drug Store, at night, at the residence of Prof. E. Amende, on High st.



PARIS BUS LINE,

L. F. MAXX, Prop. P. CAMPBELL, Supt.

All trains connected with and calls made anywhere in the city. Orders left at hotels or stable. Fares, 25 cts. including ordinary baggage.

CHRIS. GROSCHKE,

BAKER & CONFECTIONER.

DEALER IN

Fruits, Cakes, Fancy

Goods, Cigars and

Tobacco, &c.

FRESH BREAD EVERY DAY.

One door above the Thurston House.

ESTABLISHED IN 1873.

BOULDEN'S

Fire Insurance Agency,

MILLERSBURG, KY.,

Represents None but First-class Companies.

ETNA, of Hartford.

HOME, of New York.

PHENIX, of Hartford.

KENTON, of Lexington.

FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia.

SUN FIRE OFFICE, of England.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE, England.

JOHN W. BOULDEN, Agent.

R. B. BOULDEN, Solicitor.

JOHN B. NORTHCOTT,

AGENT FOR THE

Hartford Fire Insurance Co.

OFFICE: DEPOSIT BANK, PARIS, KY.

GEO. W. DAVIS,

DEALER IN







#### Rag Carpets.

For the farmers' dining or sitting-room, or in any place where durability is demanded, there is obviously nothing that quite fills the place of a well-made rag-carpet; yet I want to say to the experienced in this art, that if they would have their work satisfactory when done, there are a few things not generally dwelt on in articles on rag-carpets, to which they must give thought and care.

You have already been told that the rags must be finely and evenly cut or torn, and that they must be well sewed, with no loose ends left sticking out. Next, in coloring and arranging your rags, so plan that all of your breadths shall be alike—that is, that your carpet, when done, shall look as much as possible the same throughout, instead of having a light patch here and a dark patch there; brown in one dark stripe and black in another; bright "hit or miss" in one breadth, and dull in the next, and the like. Then, when you have so sewed, colored and planned, insist upon it that your carpet-weaver shall make use of your rags according to your direct.

Also, look to it that a few inches are allowed on each breadth over and above the exact length of the room, as—if well and firmly woven—you cannot, the first time at least, stretch it so much upon the floor as it is stretched when measured in the loom, and it does not add to the beauty of your apartment to have a few inches of bare floor at one or other side of it. Then, when you have your carpet home from the weaver's, do not, according to the usual custom, sew the breadths together with carpet-warp in an "over-and-over" seam, but procure some coarse skein linen thread of the same shade as your carpet, double and wax it, and sew ball-stitch, the same as if making an ingrain. It will fairly pay you for the extra work, as it gives the carpet a much more fine and agreeable look. In the other way one side of the seam is always unavoidably coarse and ugly-looking. As a matter of course you will have a couple or three inches between breadths filled in with carpet warp, and this renders the hemming of your breadths, whether on the machine or by hand, an easy and speedy task. Also be sure to match your stripes accurately, though this is also greatly dependent upon the weaver's care and skill. Something may be done in sewing, by holding one side or the other a little full, to remedy defects, but not much. Next comes the straw. No! Don't put it down without—either your rag-carpet or your ingrain. Paper may answer every purpose for warmth, but it holds dust on the top of it to beat up again into the carpet; besides the grit in it wears out the threads, and the grinding in of the dirt and dust renders the carpet dull and old-looking very quickly on the lower side. Clean, sweet, dry oat-straw—just from the threshing machine, if you can procure it—is what you want; a good supply, but not too thick upon the floor, and be sure and have it evenly spread. Now comes the stretching. It is hard work, but it must be drawn tight; otherwise in a little time it will be all wrinkles and waves. See to it that the stripes are straight with the room. The beauty of many a carpet, pretty in itself, is spoiled by the way in which it is put down. I can conceive of few things more inartistic than a carpet put down in such a fashion that the stripes or figures are bowing and zig-zag; an eye that is at all accurate cannot fail to notice and be constantly tortured thereby. Do not be sparing of tacks, but place close enough to hold the carpet well up to the baseboard; the duller the heads the better, as a gleaming row of "span-new" carpet-tacks around the edges of a room is the reverse of elegant. Push the straw back from the edges as you go along; do not leave any of the ends peeping out.

Before beginning to tack edges, slip a piece of oilcloth over each threshold, as this saves scrubbing and gives a much more neat and pleasing appearance to the room.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

#### The Liver Fluke.

One of the most destructive, and therefore the most dreaded diseases of sheep is the liver rot, produced, as is thought, by the insect known as the liver fluke. In 1850, it is said, 2,000,000 sheep died in England with the rot; and thousands die with it in our own country yearly; and in many instances the shepherd or the farmer has no idea what ailed his sheep.

One unfailing symptom that accompanies the disease is the change in the color of the membrane which covers the eyeball in front and lines the eyelid. When the sheep are well this is a brilliant red, but when attacked by the rot it becomes a pale yellowish color, as does also the eyeball itself. If this change is noted in connection with a general lassitude and ailing of the sheep, it may be safely said to have the liver rot. There are other symptoms, also, but many of them are common to other diseases of sheep. The wool becomes dry and harsh and falls off; dropsy appears, and often a watery swelling appears below the lower jaw. The spine is arched, appetite is lost and thirst is much increased. In time the sheep becomes completely emaciated and dies a wretched death. If it be opened it will be found to be altogether rotten within; the liver will be full of ulcers and a yellowish fluid will follow the knife everywhere.

The fluke belongs to the order Trematoda, or suctorial worm, and inhabits the gall-bladder or ducts of the liver in sheep. The color is usually like that of the organ in which it lives. It is a very low form of insect existence, multiplies from eggs, or spores, and is flat, oval-shaped when full grown. It passes through several stages of existence, and the spores or eggs need to be washed with stagnant water before they can fully develop. How it gets into the sheep's vitals is a question that there is a difference of opinion upon; but it is generally thought by those who have made the insect a study that it attaches itself or penetrates some lower form of animal life, as snails, or soft-bodied molluscs, which are swallowed by the sheep when pasturing on lowlands, or when drinking from stagnant pools. Once introduced into the stomach, the insect soon finds its way into the liver and disease begins in earnest. Often the insects collect together in large masses and so obstruct the flow of the bile as to produce jaundice. It is doubtless this that gives

the membrane of the eye its yellowish appearance. Sheep often put on flesh rapidly when first attacked by the rot, but the fat is highly colored and not the result of thrift and good feed.

Various affections and diseases or derangements of the animal system follow in the train of this. When the liver can no longer perform its functions, dropsy, diarrhoea, fever, with coughing and general disorganization, results.

As in the case of many other diseases of animals, prevention is the only sure cure. Sheep pastured on high lands are not often, if ever, affected with this disease; they have no opportunity to take in the young insect that produces the evil. Keep your sheep away from stagnant pools and on dry pastures, and the difficulty will be avoided; the fluke cannot develop in those places. Hence, fence off or drain all lowland pastures, and do not feed lowland hay, as sometimes this may communicate the cause of disease. Salt should be given the sheep in good quantity, and the following mixture recommended by Mr. Henry Stewart, the well-known authority, should be given on the first appearance of the above-named symptoms: saltpetre one ounce; powdered ginger one-half ounce; carbonate of iron, one-half ounce; salt one pound; boiling water three quarts. When mixed and cooled add nine ounces of spirits of turpentine, and bottle the mixture. Give in the morning a wine-glass full by means of a horn, and repeat the dose every fourth day for two weeks. No food should be given the sheep the night previous, nor within three hours after the mixture is administered.

It is a very hard matter to cure the disease when in full course; but the above will be as good medicine as can be given. But watch for the symptoms, note the preventives, and there will be less danger from this peculiar disease.—*J. W. Darrow, in N. Y. Independent.*

#### The Measurement of Fields.

Every farmer should know the quantity of land in each field on his farm. To possess this knowledge is of much importance, and will more than pay him for the time spent and the expense in obtaining it. Then there is a personal satisfaction derived from the knowledge of the number of acres contained in each field, besides the advantages it affords in many respects. When measuring a field of a known quantity of acres, we know how much manure is applied per acre, which may prove beneficial in the future, or when manuring other fields. The same is true in plowing. Knowing how much a team can plow in a day, the farmer can always tell if he is overworking the horses. He knows when the field may be finished, the weather being favorable; also the time required to harvest the crop. But what is of more importance is the quantity of seed to be used. We know from experience the advantages to be gained by changing seed. To do this properly, it may be necessary to go to a considerable distance to obtain the desired variety, in a proper condition for sowing. By knowing the exact quantity of acres a field contains, we know exactly how much seed to prepare and regulate for thick or thin sowing as we desire. Another advantage in the seedling, we know how much to take with us to the field, and perhaps save an extra trip to the barn or granary for more seed. Or it may be that the seed has been obtained at a considerable distance, and not having enough to finish, a strip is sown in some other variety. This is a bad practice, as all grains mix.

When the farmer knows the exact number of acres in a field, and how much seed has been sown on it from time to time, it serves as a guide in the future, and enables him to see wherein he has failed by too thick or too thin sowing. All such errors should be correctly noted and improvement made if possible. No business man, either manufacturer or merchant, in the large towns and cities, meets with success unless he is exact and correct in his business transactions. Then why should the farmer be less so? Another very important matter in this State connected with the knowledge of how many acres are contained in each field, will well pay for their measurement. When the Assessor comes round to make the assessment for taxation, he must at the same time take the number of acres cultivated in the various crops, and the bushels produced. The farmer is not required by law to swear to the exactness of his statements, but he is required to make a return to the best of his ability; and as these statements are for the mutual benefit of all, it is his duty as a citizen to do so. Then, knowing the number of acres in each field, how easy it is for him to make correct estimates.

But there is yet another matter connected with knowing the exact amount of acres in each field—the land must be re-valued for taxation in a given number of years. When the appraiser comes round for that purpose, the farmer, knowing the exact number of acres in each field, is enabled to give correctly the number of acres under cultivation, number of acres in meadow and pasture, number of acres in timber, and the number of acres of waste land. These are matters of much importance to him, and may to some extent change the amount of taxes he might be otherwise required to pay.—*Country Gentleman.*

—They had what is described as a "Crazy Jane Entertainment" in Newark, the other night. The sympathetic reporter says it was a pleasant sight to see young ladies laboring in the kitchen. "Only a charitable object could enlist so much of their labors and sympathies." Newark fathers and mothers should keep up the "Crazy Jane entertainments" the balance of the season. A woman, whether she is a millionaire or penniless, is unfit for the duties of a good wife, who knows none of the mysteries of the kitchen, and that is a solid fact which every young lady would do well to paste in her every-day hat so as not to forget it.—*Newark (N. J.) Register.*

—The word "cops," as applied to policemen, is said to have originated from the copper badges they were first given to wear under Fernando Wood in New York.—*N. Y. News.*

—If Jay Gould bought his clothes ready-made he would have to get them in the boys' department.—*N. Y. Mail.*

#### Australian Gentlemen.

Australian gentlemen are manly, cordial fellows; more pronounced and less reserved than our people at home. The tone is a trifle more brusque, but it has the genuine ring in it. I think, perhaps, that they have even more prejudices than we have—I do not mean personal prejudices—and they are certainly freer-spoken in the enunciation of them. They are wholly without one attribute that is a discredit to so many Englishmen—the affectation of being idlers because of an absence of necessity for being workers. "Have you a leisure class?" asked an Englishman of an American. "What is that, anyhow?" interrogated the citizen of the Union. "A class who can afford to have no vocation," exclaimed the Briton. "Why, certainly," responded the American with alacrity, "we call them tramps." It is much the same in Australia. The only people who let themselves afford to have no specific object in life are the "sundowners," as they are colloquially called; the loafers who saunter from station to station in the interior, secure of a nightly ration and a bunk. Bar the "sundowner," every Australian man has his vocation, and would think shame of himself to ape a sorry pride of not being industrious in it. He works like a man and he plays like a man—sometimes like a boy. He is more speculative than is the business man who is his home correspondent; and he is therefore, may experience greater vicissitudes of fortune. But he has an elasticity and a versatility that are more American than English, and so copious are the opportunities of Australia that if fortune frowns to-day she may smile to-morrow from ear to ear. In all Australian life there remains still a large out-of-door element comprising occasional hard exercise, the recoil from which has a tendency to make men burly, if not portly. This is a ruddier, sturdier manhood than is ours, even in the towns. In culture, refinement, in manner, the Australian women are the superiors for the most part of the Australian men; but I think this is so in all communities of which the civilization has not attained to an exceptional degree of finished organization.—*Archibald Forbes, in Contemporary Review.*

#### Land Birds in Mid-Ocean.

The appearance of some of the smaller varieties of migratory birds, such as sparrows, swallows, doves, etc., several hundred miles away from the nearest land is by no means an unusual occurrence on the ocean. About these little erratic visitors there are some curious and interesting facts. Their appearance is almost always one at a time, though I have known a considerable number, representing, perhaps, as many different varieties, to accumulate in the course of a day. It is usually, though not always, in stormy or unsettled weather.

The first curious fact about these birds is, that they never appear to be tired out; whereas birds are often met with near the land with their strength quite exhausted. A second curious fact about them is their preternatural tameness where there is no cat or dog on board, and the crew show no disposition to molest them, as exhibited by their apparently seeking rather than avoiding the presence of man.

Another curious fact about them is the recovery of all their native wildness and their instinctive avoidance of man's presence on approaching the land. The first time I noticed this fact was with a pair of olive-colored ring-doves, which from their remarkable tameness and familiarity, I was led to believe had been bred in a domestic state and perhaps on shipboard. I kept them in the skylight in the cabin, where they seemed to be quite contented; but on approaching the land they became the wildest of the wild. One of them escaped and flew away. I succeeded in taking the other into port, where I gave it its liberty. Now, I am certain that these birds could not have been apprised of the approach of land through the medium of any of the ordinary senses. This curious circumstance led me to notice more particularly the habits of other varieties of these little wanderers upon the ocean so far from their native habitat, and I find that they nearly all exhibit a greater or less extent the same curious characteristics.—*George W. Grim, in Popular Science Monthly.*

#### The Cretan Sponge Gatherers.

The east coast of Crete is noted for its fine sponges, and there are few trades that require more courage and careful training than that of the sponge gatherer. The best quality of sponges is found in the Bay of Souda, but the boats visit all parts of the island from east to west. The majority of the boats are ordinary fishing boats, three parts decked over, and carrying one mast, with an ordinary lug sail. They are from eighteen to thirty feet in length and are manned by a crew of four or five men, one of whom is specially engaged for the purpose of hauling, while the rest are divers. In some cases the men own their own boats, but generally they are hired for the season, which extends from June to the middle of October. No wages are paid; the remuneration consists in an equal share of the produce of the fishing. The profits of a good diver reach as high as two hundred dollars a season. Diving is practiced from a very early age up to forty years, beyond which few are able to continue the pursuit. It does not appear, however, that the practice has any tendency to shorten life, although as the diver approaches forty he is less able to compete with his younger and more vigorous brother. The time during which a Cretan diver can remain under water depends, of course, on his age and training. Sixty seconds is reckoned good work, but there are rare instances of men who are able to stay below eighty seconds. The men on the island, however, make extraordinary statements as to the length of time their best hands are able to remain under water, and gravely assert that eight and ten minutes are not impossibilities.

The mode of operation preparatory to a dive is very peculiar and interesting. The diver whose turn it is takes his seat on the deck of the vessel, at either the bow or the stern, and, placing by his side a large flat slab of marble weighing about twenty-five pounds, to which is attached a rope of the proper length and thickness (two and one-half inches), he

then strips and is left by his companions to prepare himself. This seems to consist in devoting a certain time to clearing the passages of his lungs by expiratory, and highly inflating them afterward, thus oxidizing his blood very highly by a repetition of deep inspirations. The operation lasts from five to ten minutes or more, according to the depth, and during it the operator is never interfered with by his companions, and seldom speaks or is spoken to, he is simply watched by two of them, but at a little distance, and they never venture to urge him or to distract him in any way during the process. It seems to a spectator as if the diver were going through a sort of mysterious ceremony or incantation. When, from some sensation known only to himself after these repeated long drawn and heavy inspirations, he deems the fitting moment to have arrived, he seizes the slab of marble, and, after crossing himself and uttering a prayer, plunges with it like a returning dolphin into the sea and rapidly descends. The stone is always held during the descent directly in front of the head, at arm's length, and so as to offer a little resistance as possible, and by varying its inclination, it acts likewise as a rudder, causing the descent to be more or less vertical, as desired by the diver. As soon as he reaches the bottom he places the stone under his arm to keep himself down, and then walks about upon the rock, or crawls under its ledges, stuffing the sponges into a netted bag with a looped mouth, which is strung round his neck to receive them; but he holds firmly to the stone or rope all the while, as his safe guard for returning and for making the known signal at the time he desires it. Now let us notice the proceedings of his companions in the boat floating some twenty or thirty fathoms above him. The two men who were nearest to him previously to his making the dive, but who systematically seem to place themselves so as to prevent him from conceiving the idea of being impatiently watched by them while undergoing the preparation, spring to their feet as soon as he disappears, and rush to the rope, which one of them holds in his hand veering it out or shortening it in as the diver moves about upon the bottom; and as soon as the signal indicative of his wish to return is felt, they commence hauling up the rope with great energy and earnestness, and in a way calculated to insure the greatest expedition of ascent, since the overstay of a few seconds may be a point of life or death to the diver. Two or three fatal accidents annually occur, mainly among the skillful and daring. The diver will quit his hold of the rope and wander some distance to secure a prize, and on returning to regain the rope will miss the spot and be unable to find it. He then attempts to rise unassisted, and being ignorant of the exact direction, often strikes out diagonally, and is drowned before he can reach the surface. Other accidents again happen from jagged or pointed rocks, which, beside sometimes wounding the diver, often entangle his rope, and thus in great depths expose him to the risk of drowning.

The hauling up is thus effected: The assistant who has hold of the rope awaiting the signal first reaches down with both hands as low as he can, and there grasping the rope, with a great bodily effort raises it up to nearly arm's length over his head; the second assistant is then prepared to make his grasp as low down as he can reach, and does the same, and so on the two alternately, and by a fathom or more at a time and with great rapidity, bring the anxious diver to the surface. A heavy blow from his nostrils, to expel the water and exhausted air, indicates to his comrades that he is conscious and breathes. A word or two is then spoken by one of his companions to encourage him, if he seems much distressed, as is often the case; and the hearing of the voice is said by them to be a great support at the moment of their greatest state of exhaustion. A few seconds' rest at the surface, and then the diver returns into the boat to recover, generally putting on an undergarment or jacket to assist the restoration of the animal heat he has lost, and to prevent the loss of more by the too rapid evaporation of the water from his body. Such is the trying life of a Cretan sponge diver; and, doubtless, there are very few of us who have any idea of what a fellow creature has suffered in procuring that little article which has become a necessity to our toilet and the luxury of our morning ablutions.—*Crete Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.*

#### The Comte De Chambord at Home.

He is said to have been more a man of science and learning than a politician or a statesman; his tastes were quiet, his habits were retired, and almost too simple for his position for those who think that princes should not forget the old saying that *majesty without its externals is a jest*, and that they must not be too much like other people.

This Comte de Chambord recognized, and in his home there was just enough of necessary etiquette to mark the chief of the royal line. His table had the simplicity of a private home; but all was served on massive plate, engraved with the heraldic fleur-de-lis of the Bourbons. When dinner was announced, the Count and Countess walked out first and took the center places at the dinner-table; the visitors who were especially honored were placed on the left of the Count and the right of the Countess. These seats of honor were differently filled at every meal, by a graceful innovation of the host, that all might enjoy the privilege in turn. No one ventured to address him, but his kindness enabled every one to have an opportunity of conversing with him. In the case of any visitor of note, he was honored with a private interview in the study of the Comte de Chambord, who delighted in prolonged conversation and free discussion of every topic. The interview lasted during the pleasure of the royal host, who gave permission to retire by a significant smile and bend—motioning as if about to rise, but without actually leaving his seat.

The Comte de Paris, on the contrary, lives exactly like a private individual, and waves all etiquette. He is considered to be personally devoid of all ambition, but anxious to do what might be considered his duty.—*The Century.*

—Mud-turtles are used in making what the Philadelphians pronounce excellent terrapin stew.—*N. Y. Sun.*

#### "Beef-Issue Day" in Sitting Bull's Camp.

Your correspondent happened to be a witness of one of the most novel and interesting scenes a visitor from the East can see upon his arrival at the Indian agency. I allude to "beef-issue day," at Standing Rock agency.

Arriving at the corral, situated on the plains some two miles distant from the agent's office, a picturesque scene presented itself to view. Hundreds of Indians, of all ages, from the papoose to the withered old chief hardly able to totter, and assembled in groups around the rail fence of the corral, and on the fence were as many of them as the fence could hold, waiting to witness the shooting of the doomed cattle, some sixty or more three-year-old Texan steers, freshly branded, and that morning selected from the contractor's herd for the semi-monthly issue. The agent himself was there supervising the work, and cordially received his visitor.

Evidently the day was regarded by the Indians as a gala-day. The squaws were on hand in full force. The older ones were prepared to do the largest portion of the work of dressing and packing the meat. Therefore they were not rigged up in Indian finery as were the younger squaws, the young "bucks" and the children of both sexes. All excepting the very old Indians were gaudily painted. The children, in particular, were fancifully decked for the occasion. With their heads bare, hair flying in the wind, faces painted bright red or yellow, wearing ear-rings and necklaces of elk-teeth shells, beads, or small mirrors strung together, arrayed in breech-cloths or calico frocks, decorated leggings and moccasins, a stranger might hardly be imagined that that presented by these children of nature as they gambled among the dogs and ponies, about as numerous as the Indians themselves. The young bucks, folding their blankets of blue or red flannel about their erect forms, covering up all but the eyes and nose, with faces brilliantly painted, stalked about in silent dignity. It was always observable that when a group of these spectacular forms was seen together not far from them a young squaw was sure to be found, and all this masquerading was to attract her attention. This is Indian courtship, finally culminating in the enrobing of two forms in the one blanket. Approaching the maiden, whose blushes might be seen were there not such bright spots of red paint on each cheek, forming artificial blushes, he throws his blanket over her, and to the fortunate observer all that is seen is one enshrouded form, with only the two pairs of moccasins at the base of the pyramid to prove the presence of "two hearts that beat as one."

In the center of each squatting group of squaws and bucks are generally one old red man, hoary, bent and wrinkled, with darkened skin and bleached locks, puffing with a serious earnestness at his long-stemmed pipe of red sandstone. This old patriarch would hand to his nearest companion, and so the pipe was passed around. At a given signal the shooting commenced, and as one after another of the brutes fell to the ground a general rush forward was made to see the final death struggles, while an old buck chanted the death song with an energy showing he was evidently recalling past scenes of bloodshed and death, where far richer blood was shed, and scalps were carried away as trophies to add to the warrior's renown. Generally the first shot proved fatal, but far too often the poor creatures were wounded repeatedly before dropping, often in their rage and fright charging their assailants, causing a lively stampede among the red men within the corral.

As the last steer bit the dust bucks and squaws with knife and hatchet sprang upon the prostrate forms, and after first cutting out the tongue of the dying animal—the prize first to be secured—proceeded to finish the work of death, beginning to remove the skin ere the breath had left the body. While the skinning was done skillfully, no system or method seemed to be used in the dismemberment of the carcass, the sole idea being to get meat, bones and viscera in the smallest possible compass ready for removal to the Indian tepees, where the feasting would commence, and no portion excepting the horns of the animal does the Indian reject for food. Apportioned by the agent to the different bands of Indians, the meat is divided up among his band by the chief and packed off to his tepee by his squaws, dogs and ponies, while he complacently looks on in silent dignity.

In the center of a group of chiefs, smoking, as they observed their toiling women, sat Chief Sitting Bull, and as we approached we were greeted with the usual Indian salutation: "How!" uttered in a deep guttural tone.

The sight and smell of blood seemed to have a most exhilarating effect upon them all, and the work was entered into with an evident savage delight. One old Indian, taking advantage of the occasion, hailed his people in loud tones, giving them some information as the town crier of former years gave tidings of a lost child.

Those who had no wagons, such as are issued them by the Government, packed their meat on the backs of their ponies or upon travois, the old Indian method of transportation, consisting of two pliant parallel poles strapped across the back of the pony like the shafts of a wagon, trailing on the ground some ten or fifteen feet behind the animal, connected in their center by a platform of wicker-work, upon which the burden is fastened. Even their dogs are thus loaded down, often dragging four or five times their own weight of meat. The work accomplished by the small but tough Indian ponies is surprising. Often the pony carries a heavy burden of meat and an Indian as well, and very frequently three full-grown Indians are seen riding one pony.

As these animals are ridden when mere sucking colts, and required to perform herculean tasks, it is no wonder the race has become dwarfed. After every Indian had departed, but few of them walking, your correspondent returned to camp, musing upon this remnant of a savage race. How to civilize the Indian is indeed a difficult problem, and one requiring years to solve.—*Standing Rock Cor. N. Y. Herald.*

—Nine million bricks were manufactured in Alexandria, N. H., last year.

#### OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—Georgia papers are urging the whipping-post in that State.

—It is said that sparrows and swallows forsake a district when cholera is to make its advent.

—An Albany (N. Y.) butcher, he has saved seventy-eight miles bone in thirty years at his block.

—A Cleveland woman got two thousand dollars damages because of a cough she acquired in a newly plastered hotel.—*Cleveland Herald.*

—If the area of the United States was as densely settled as that of France, there would be room here for 630,000,000 people.—*Chicago News.*

—The town corporation at Catalawell, Idaho, offers to deed a lot to each child born in the town between the 15th of May and the 15th of June, 1884.

—The Victoria Falls, in South Africa, are nearly twice as wide as the Falls of Niagara, and more than one and a half times as high.—*Chicago Herald.*

—The decision that a cat is not property did not prevent a New York Judge from sending to prison for ten days a vixenish girl who had poured kerosene over a cat and then set fire to the animal.

—The cigar points cut off by the clippers now found at every cigar stand are put to an extraordinary use in New York. They are collected, sent to Germany, and there sold for the benefit of an orphan asylum.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—More than three thousand snakes were killed within a mile of Falls City, Neb., during a recent overflow. They were driven by the water from the bottom lands and swarmed upon the embankments thrown up for railroads.

—As a part of the marriage ceremony in Serbia the bride has to hold a piece of sugar between her lips as a sign that she will speak little and sweetly during her married life. It might be well to introduce some such custom in this country.

—Ex-Governor Coburn, of Maine, recently sold eight hundred thousand dollars worth of Western land in a single lot, and it is said that it was the largest sale of country property ever made in the United States by a single individual.—*Boston Herald.*

—There are two things," says a patent lawyer, "that have absorbed more brain tissue from the heads of inventive geniuses than would be necessary to outweigh all the gold that has in consequence been put into their pockets—railroad couplings and bedsteads."—*Chicago Herald.*

—It was a novel game of whist that Dr. J. E. Zukertort, the champion chess player, played in the rooms of the Union Club, New York, the other afternoon. When his hands were dealt to him he glanced at them, threw them on the table, face downward and played the game from memory. He said afterward that it was a very simple thing to be compared with playing blindfold games of chess.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—Marriage for those who live in the Siberian mines has peculiar features. When a prisoner desires to undertake it, the only thing necessary for him to do is to send in an application to the overseer, who forthwith allots him a wife. Three days of probation are then allowed, and if any incompatibility of temper seems likely to arise, the applicant may receive twenty-five lashes and another wife. This process is continued until he gets a wife to suit him.

—Japanese funerals are always conducted at sunset, in accordance with a superstition that is rather beautiful than otherwise. The procession is headed by priests and a company of musicians, who play upon samisens and beat tom-toms. The coffin is a wooden tub, in which the deceased is squatting as he has lived, with his feet tucked under him. There is this difference, however: The face of the dead man is looking toward the north, whereas this position is religiously avoided by the living Japanese.

—Simon Garson, a farmer near Sedalia, Mo., missed small sums of money several times during the past three months, but could not understand how any one could break into his house without leaving some marks of having been there. One night recently, however, he dreamed that one of his servant girls was the culprit, and that the money would be found concealed in the mattress of her bed. The next day he had it torn open and searched, when he found that his dream was true. The girl is now in jail.—*Chicago Herald.*

—The Board of Supervisors at Sacramento sent some carpenters out to where the Chinese leper lives, beyond the north levee, to build for him comfortable winter quarters. The poor fellow was much pleased at the interest taken in his case by the "Melican" man, and was very profuse in his thanks for their kind services. Holding up his hands, the fingers of which are dropping off one by one, and pointing to his feet, the toes of which have disappeared, he said, with a grave smile: "You see, bimby Chinaman all gone."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

—A youngster of nine years, who had already escaped several times from St. Mary's Industrial School in Baltimore, performed that feat again by sliding down the lightning rod from the fifth story. "But how did you get your hands over the fastenings that hold the rod to the wall?" asked the police captain before whom the captured runaway was taken. "Whenever I come to one," replied the boy, with great composure, "I hold myself with one hand above the fastenings and put the other one beneath and then slide to the next fastening until I got to the bottom."—*Baltimore Sun.*

—"Black Bart," the famous California stage robber, whose romantic career as a solitary highwayman has long baffled detectives, is at last a prisoner. He makes a full confession, in which he admits having, single handed, stopped and robbed twenty-two stages. His real name is Charles E. Ballew. In his little mountain cabin was found a Bible with the following inscription on the fly leaf: "This precious Bible is presented to Charles E. Ballew, First Sergeant Company B, One Hundred and Sixteenth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, by his wife, as a New Year's gift. God gives us hearts to which his faith is to be borne. Decatur, Illinois, 1865."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*



## BOURBON NEWS.

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FOR PRESIDENT,  
That uncrowned King of every Democratic heart,

**SAMUEL J. TILDEN.**

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
Mr. Tilden's companion in Victory and in Humiliation,

**THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.**

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Richard Reid, of Mt. Sterling, is a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals, to succeed Judge Hargis—subject to the action of the Democracy of the First Appellate District.

SENATOR SHERMAN denies that he will oppose Commissioner Evans' confirmation.

About forty farms have been purchased in Green county, by emigrants from Ohio.

St. Louis is appointing committees to apply for the Democratic National Convention.

FRANK JAMES was held in \$5,000 bail at Gallatin, Mo., Tuesday for the murder of Cashier Sheets in 1869.

The Superior Court adjourned. Wednesday and the Court of Appeals on Saturday to the 7th of January.

The Chattanooga City Council has increased the privilege of retail liquor dealers from \$100 to \$250 per year.

Some of the country papers are already returning their thanks to Congressmen "for valuable public documents."

"What is woman's sphere?" asks Mr. Stanton. Usually, woman's greatest fear is a mouse.—[Breckinridge News.]

It is about time for Dorsey to write another card. He has quarreled with his partner in the New Mexican cattle ranch.

The Court of Appeals has decided that the appointment of the present State Railroad Commission was constitutional, and that the tax which the railroads refuse to pay is valid.

It is beginning to be a question now whether the Governor will put the Asylum Commissioners out of office, or they will put him out. The Governor, however, has the militia on his side.

The Court of Appeals has affirmed the decision in the lower court in the case of Ben Turner, of Rocky Hill, Edmonson county, vs. the L. & N. railroad. The verdict gives \$14,052.50 for the loss of his left arm.

Nine Cherokee Indians have established a National Bank in the Territory. They should get a white man to initiate them into the mysteries of embezzlements, unaccountable vault robberies, and peculiar disappearances of cashiers.

It is estimated that there are 60,000,000 trade dollars in circulation in China. The average estimate places the number in circulation in this country at 10,000,000. This office has an even dozen that are awaiting a chance to circulate.

The Jessamine Journal will resume its old price (\$1.50) January 1st, '84, it having been reduced since to a dollar last July. The editor found that it was a losing game at a dollar. In fact, he would not much more than make his salt at two dollars.

Just now the red sky in the East is filling our New England friends with consternation and alarm, while a short time back a red cloud in the West was causing their hair to stand on end with perturbation and fear. What will satisfy them?—[Texas Siftings.]

A MAN named Brannon, one of the immortal 300 Grant men at the Chicago convention, has been arrested at Clarksville, Tenn., for stealing some mules and horses from Todd county, Ky. His medical saved him from prosecution after the stock was recovered.

Hon. A. G. Talbot has publicly announced his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Congress in the Eighth District, now represented by Hon. P. B. Thompson. Mr. Talbot served in Congress from 1857 to 1859, has served in both houses of the State Legislature, and is now a member-elect in the next House.

The season is at hand when Death lays his icy fingers upon the living who attend the funerals of those he has laid low. The most fatal means he employs upon such occasions is the practice of uncovering the head while in the open air. This to some persons is almost certain to result in a fatal attack of pneumonia. The manner of showing respect for the dead in this particular way, ought as much to be adapted to season as the clothes people wear. The practice of rushing out of a hot and crowded church on funeral occasions, is also fatal to many. There's always too much waste of life in attending to the burial of the dead in this country.

The instance of a colored woman giving birth to a child in a fodder shock Tuesday night on John Hildreth's farm in this precinct, is but one of many arguments that go to prove that we should be more humane in our efforts to take care of the poor. It was one of those rare cases in which no one wished to bear the special burden of her illness, and heart-sickened and discouraged, she was driven to the necessity of taking shelter from the snow storm in a fodder shock, perhaps to die of cold and hunger. There are perhaps a score of such cases observed and unobserved, transpiring in our county every year, in which despondent women are driven to the crime of infanticide.

There is one way to prevent it: be humane to the poor and unfortunate. What the county needs, is to make a change from its present poor-house system, and the establishment of a hospital and work-house attachment at the County-seat, wherein all of the poor can be cared for, and those able to do light work can be accommodated.

Some time ago, this paper advanced this idea, and it struck the tender chords in the hearts of many of our christian people who have applauded the suggestion and have said "let the good work go on." We appeal to the people to move in this matter at once. It will not only be cheaper to the county to provide for the poor in this way, but it will be a monument to the spirit of progression and a work that all humane persons can point in pride to.

Among questions that should be handled by the next legislature, are: A revision of the assessment law; the permanent location of the State capitol; a law protecting the sheep of the State and rooting out the mongrel breed of dogs; abolish the system of leasing convicts and the building of a branch penitentiary; the establishment of a house of correction and reform for the youthful offenders of the law; a revision of the law carrying concealed weapons, by allowing the peaceful citizen to defend himself against armed ruffianism, by letting everybody carry pistols, or to make it a penitentiary offence for any man to carry one, unless he be an officer of the law; a law forcing administrators, executors and commissioners to thoroughly advertise in the county papers the stock and goods entrusted to their care, for the benefit of those to whose interest their is due a fair price for said property.

A LONG ISLAND man tried a novel experiment the other day. He went into court in the dual role of plaintiff and defendant. He claimed that a certain estate of which he was executor, owed him money, and so began a suit against himself as executor. He would have surely won the case, but the Judge said such conduct was intolerable, took the estate from him and threw him out of court.

### MILLERSBURG.

Many bad colds and several threatened cases of pneumonia, in town.

Emile Vimont has returned home from the Jellico mines to spend the holidays.

Wm. Layson sold the top cattle last week to Mr. Ferguson. Two head averaged 3,820 pounds.

Charlie Johnson presented Miss Alice Waddell with a very fine maltese cat. It is a very pretty cat, and a fine rat trap.

Quarterly meeting will be held Sunday in the Methodist church. Preaching will begin Saturday previous by Rev. Fitch, P. E.

Ed. Carpenter is now located at Orange City, Florida. He has just returned from a trip in the North-West, with an editorial excursion.

Late news from Texas reports Alf. Stitt's broken jaw doing well. On account of the swelling and disagreement of the doctors, it was two weeks before it could be set.

Mrs. John H. Crutchenfield, who has been dangerously ill for a month past with inflammatory rheumatism is to-day much worse and it is feared that she may not recover.—[Lexington Advertiser.]

LATER. She died yesterday morning.

When Mr. Martin left for the West to get married, Sam James, Sr., took him to Cynthia, where he took the train, to keep people from catching on to the secret. Sam was hardly willing to divulge the secret after the bridal party arrived home.

Smith Brothers have about the prettiest stock of Christmas goods in town. They have a large lot of tropical and domestic fruits, French and domestic candies, cakes and all kinds of confections, cigars, tobaccos, fire-works and holiday notions too numerous to mention. Everybody call and see their stock.

David Conway will start a saloon in a few days—so it is claimed, and Trotter & Vimont will open a new one on Broadway. Calamity water will soon be so cheap that the very poorest and best deacons can stay happy. This is as it should be. Poor devils who have no hope for the future ought to have a showing now.

Ten cents will make a man immortal in this precinct. For that sum either the Presbyterian or Methodist ladies will place your name on a quilt that is to be handed down from preacher to preacher till the trumpet blows. The name of the writer is on the Methodist quilt. It was placed there because it will move about more and witness more than if 'twas on the other.

Do not forget to patronize the ladies at their cake and turkey sale to-morrow. They are laboring hard to pay their church out of debt. Their husbands have grown cold in the cause, and the ladies are determined to shoulder the responsibilities, and will start in the New Year with their church free of debt. Then they will hire a preacher for so many dollars and pay him the same promptly when called for.

Br'er Wolfe.

HENRY J. SCHWARTZ.

JOHN SCHWARTZ.

## H. J. SCHWARTZ & BRO.

WILL MOVE SATURDAY, TO THEIR

## ELEGANT NEW STAND,

formerly Hill's Marble Works, where they have fitted up the handsomest

## SALOON AND BILLIARD ROOM

in the city. They will keep the finest liquors, cigars and tobaccos at retail, and from their large beer cellar will be ready to supply both city and country trade in the best beer at city prices.

GO TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF OLD

## SANTA CLAUS

--- AT ---

## Jo. Z. CROXTON'S

--- FOR ---

Christmas Goods, Toys, Fire-Works, &c., &c.

He has a car-load of everything pertaining to the Holiday trade, and keeps a line of goods not found elsewhere in the State. Call early and pick from the top of the lot.

### FRESH OYSTERS!

I am receiving direct from Baltimore FRESH OYSTERS from the old reliable house of E. B. Mallory & Co. House-keepers can depend upon getting the very best oysters and perfectly fresh.

W. W. GILL.

### Farm at Private Sale.

THE JAMES H. THOMPSON FARM, SITUATED 2 1/2 miles north of this place, on the road leading to Henderson, in Nicholas county, and containing

300 ACRES,

may be bought privately at any time between this and the 25th day of this month, but if not disposed of by that date, it will then be advertised for public sale. The farm has on it a large and substantial two-story stone dwelling; a new barn capable of containing fifteen acres of tobacco, and other usual outbuildings; abundance of unfailing water; ample supply of fine timber, and a large orchard bearing select fruit. The land is first quality, red soil, and nearly all of it excellent tobacco land. It will be sold in one or more tracts, if desired. All claims against Mr. Thompson must be presented to the undersigned, legally attested, by the 20th of this month. Apply to or address A. G. STITT, Assignee. MILLERSBURG, KY., Dec. 1, 1883.

### JACKS FOR SALE.

I HAVE for sale five splendid Black Jacks, 1 with white points, 3 years old, 15 1/2 hands high, and 4 of the best breeding descending from Napoleon, Buena Vista and Imp. Mammoth. Two of them took the blue and red ribbons at the Paris Fair. Any one wishing to buy will please call and see them at J. M. NROE LEER'S, Paris, Ky.

### JUST LOOK AND LISTEN!

During stoppage of Paris Mills preparatory to building one of the very best Mills in America, exclusively Roller Mills, and will deliver with mill stones entirely, except for grinding corn. We have arranged with our Brother Millers to supply us with various grades of flour to run our mill during suspension. Some of our good grocery friends over in town officiously inform parties that the Paris Mills have suspended operation and we are not selling flour, such is not the fact "and they will know it." Capt. E. P. Spears of Bourbon Mills and Rogers & Boston of Carlisle are furnishing us a very good fancy flour, and I have made arrangements with Robinson & Co. of Mayville to furnish us with their celebrated gold patent flour which the "World cannot beat." This flour is made exclusively by full sets of roller machinery, no mill stones used in its manufacture, no half roller process like some several mills who are shipping flour to Paris conveying the idea that they make full roller flour. It is impossible to make a quality of flour by this half process to compete with full roller flour. Would especially request my patrons to try this Robinson & Co. gold patent flour. Guarantee to fully come up to representation or money refunded in fact this guarantee extends to each and every brand or grade of flour we sell. Write Kindly and Ever Truly Yours, W. M. SHAW. Paris, Ky. Dec. 1st, '83. [7dec-6v]

### THE BEST PLACE IN TOWN

— TO BUY YOUR —

### Christmas Confections.

### PHIL. NIPPET'S!

Everything pertaining to the confectionery line, consisting of Cakes, Candies, Fruits, &c., can be bought at the lowest retail prices at Nippet's, on Main street, Paris, Ky., opposite Odd Fellows' Hall. Do not leave town without calling in. [deci-5t]

### FRUIT AND CANDY STORE.

A fine stock of foreign and domestic Fruits, Candies, Confections, Nuts, Fire-works &c. specially selected for the holiday trade, your custom respectfully solicited. FRANK CELLA. [deci-1st]

### Orders For Lumber.

Orders may be made for lumber to us by telephone from Overby & Co.'s office at our cost. J. M. THOMAS.

## NO TIME TO LOSE!

I HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE IN WAITING on my customers to write an advertisement for his sparkling little paper, but will hurriedly say that I have just returned from New York, and that

## NEW GOODS

are tumbling in on me from EVERY TRAIN. All that I can say now, is to COME---yes, come NOW and lose no time yourself in securing pick and choice from my large and varied selection of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., &c.

A. NEWHOFF, PARIS, KY.

## AT COST!

We intend to close out our entire stock of

## BOOTS, SHOES, HATS and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

Within ninety days. If you desire the greatest bargain of your life, call and examine our goods and prices. WE MEAN BUSINESS. COME AND SEE US.

McCLURE & INGELS.

## THIS WEEK

We desire to state to the public that we keep in stock a full supply of the celebrated "ALLIGATOR" coal and wood cook stoves. The Alligator has held a prominent place in this market for more than twenty years and can be found in use in every section of the county. We are ready to offer a premium for a single instance where it has not given the very best satisfaction. We are now receiving a complete stock of all kinds of heating stoves for parlors, stores and halls, including the best base burner for hard and soft coal made. We also keep in stock a good clean supply of all goods usually found in a first-class Store and Tin Store, among which may be found the celebrated PURIFYING PUMP, and the equally celebrated MONITOR COAL OIL STOVES, &c., &c.

For executing first-class job work in Tin, Copper and Sheet iron, we flatter ourselves that we need no further mention.

Please call and examine our stock, and you will verify our statements.

### MILLIGAN & PERRY.

## "THE BOURBON NEWS" OFFICE

Is prepared to do all kinds of Job Printing, such as Bill-heads, Letter heads, Envelopes, Business Cards, Programmes, Circulars, Posters, and, in fact, everything in the printing line. Work done with neatness and dispatch.

JAMES K. DAVIS. GARRETT DAVIS

## DAVIS & DAVIS,

## MERCHANT TAILORS.

(TWO DOORS ABOVE THE POST-OFFICE.)

Are now making the most stylish

## SUITS AND OVERCOATS

ever made in this city, at the most REASONABLE RATES.

## DON'T YOU FORGET IT

## J. L. TAYLOR & CO.

KEEPS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

## CLOTHING,

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS and VALISES in Paris, and sell them for less money.